

# THE HAWK'S BURG, CRADLE OF HABSBURGS.

Habsburg, the mighty cradle of a mighty race, has just been repaired and restored to something of its ancient might and grandeur. The work was finished in time to come as an offering for the anniversary of the old Emperor, who is trying so hard to build up a dynasty to keep alive the brave old name. It is something in which the entire world may well wish him success. Whatever one may think of the principle of royalty, the Habsburgs were a great and noble race, and whatever may have been the sins of many of them, their great men were brave and noble gentlemen.

The Habsburg rises from a high peak in the Canton Berne of Switzerland. It is near the city of Brugg, and commands a grand view over that beautiful part of Switzerland through which there winds in many silver folds the River Aare.

It is an ancient building, this imposing castle which looks so haughtily over the land. It was built in 1029, and has stood firm through many bloody sieges and fights. Many times it has been changed and restored. In 1490 the huge tower was repaired and altered, and in 1559 there was added to the original pile a new building, which is famous now because it has some of the most remarkable wood panelings in Europe. In the course of time the original front of the burg, or castle proper, has disappeared entirely. But since that time, 1674, there was comparatively little meddling with the place, and the pictures printed here, which show how it looks today, also show almost exactly how it looked in the seventeenth century. The main tower was higher, and had a pointed roof, and there were some ruins of outer fortifications still standing at that time; but

the main characteristics were the same as they are now.

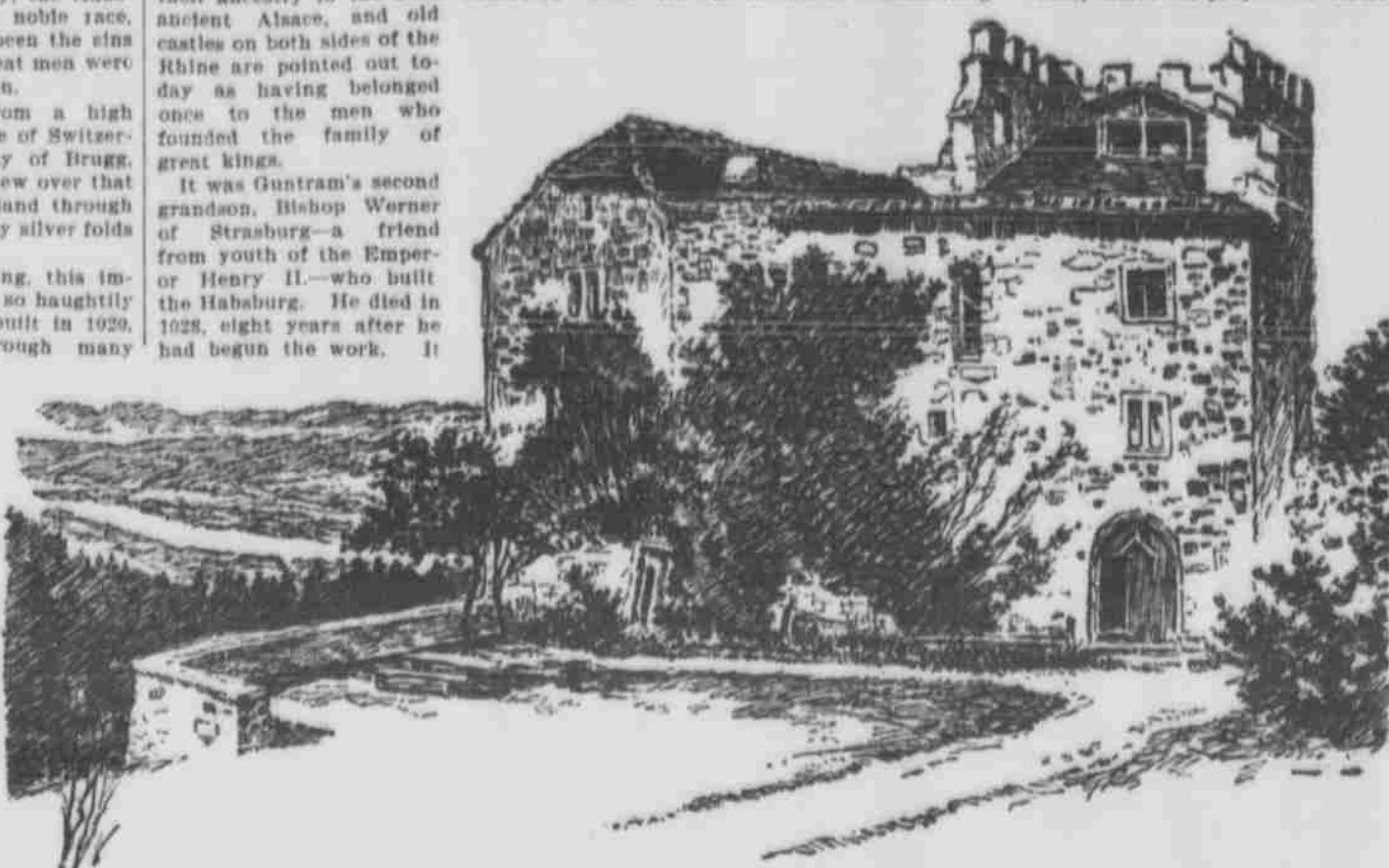
While the Habsburg really may be viewed as the cradle of the race, the real origin of these rulers dates far beyond its existence. In unbroken succession the family can trace its descent back from powerful nobles of the tenth century, beginning with Guntram the Rich. Going still further back, but in a not unbroken line, the Habsburgs trace their ancestry to the ducal houses of ancient Alsace, and old castles on both sides of the Rhine are pointed out today as having belonged once to the men who founded the family of great kings.

It was Guntram's second grandson, Bishop Werner of Strasburg—a friend from youth of the Emperor Henry II—who built the Habsburg. He died in 1028, eight years after he had begun the work. It

was called Habsburg after the word "habicht" (hawk), because it stood, proud and defiant, but probably with a menace as clear as that of the bird of prey, on the mountain that commanded a rich country. Bishop Werner designated the Hawk's burg as the seat of the family, who then ranked only as counts, and his elder brother assumed the name of Habsburg for his branch and perpetuated it.

By the thirteenth century the Habsburg was pretty well abandoned by the family as a residence, for the Count Rudolf of Habsburg visited it only once. He was elected as German King

barons and contested partisans of all stripes won and lost it in turn. At last, in the middle of the fifteenth century, the city of Berne bought the old castle. After some further changes it reverted to a measure to the Habsburgs again, because it was bought for a nunnery which had been founded by the family. During the Reformation it reverted to the city of Berne, and in 1804 it was turned over to the Canton. Many times the project for restoring



EASTERN FACE OF THE HABSBURO.

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in 1273, and after the defeat of the Bohemians he removed the abiding place of the family to the East. Then many changes of ownership occurred. Attainted rulers, commoners, robber

it was brought up, and finally it was begun in 1895.

Now it is finished, and the old castle stands again in ancient pride, more rugged and powerful than in its race

## ENORMOUS LAKE OF PURE GOLD WATER IN UNDERGROUND LONDON.

London has suddenly found itself in possession of a cheap and inexhaustible supply of pure water, the existence of which it had never expected.

Walter Mosely, the engineer of the London city council, has informed that body that underneath London is an immense lake of pure, cold water, in a chalk basin 2,506 square miles in extent and 100 feet below the surface of the ground.

The annual rainfall that sinks below to the lake is at least two hundred and eighty thousand million gallons, which would give a daily yield of seven thousand and sixty-five million gallons.

It is believed that the discovery of

London, and is producing a daily yield of a million gallons.

It seems strange that London should have existed for more than two thousand years and never discovered that there was a great lake beneath it.

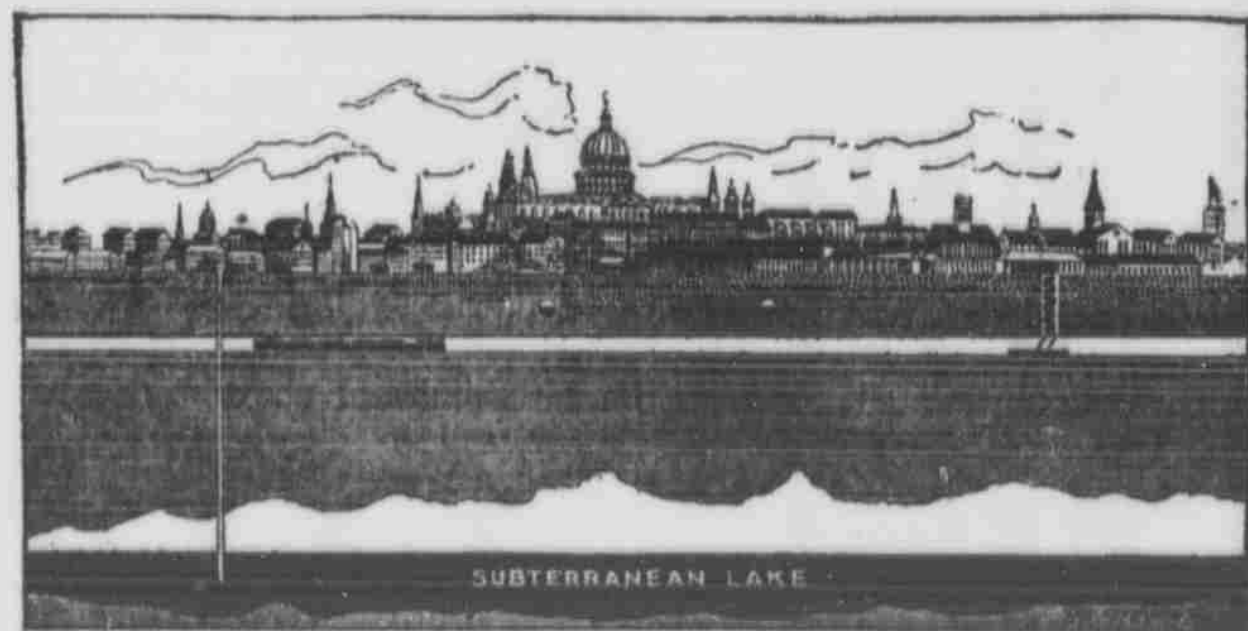
The discovery of this lake brings a solution to a question which has been distressing London terribly of late. The greatest city in the world has a very inadequate water supply. It is furnished by certain private companies, conspicuous among which is the New River Company, which was organized in the reign of James I., about three hundred years ago.

These companies charge exorbitant rates and give a very poor supply. A

now seems that their last hour has come.

Last year the vast East End of London suffered from a water famine, and in consequence there was a danger of an outbreak of all kinds of dreadful diseases. Only good luck averted that catastrophe.

The county council then decided that it would have to settle the water question once and for all. It planned to carry the water supply to London from the hills or the border of Wales, about two hundred miles away. This would have been the greatest engineering undertaking of its kind in the world and would have cost more than a hundred million dollars.



THE SUBTERRANEAN LAKE OF PURE WATER WHICH HAS BEEN FOUND UNDER LONDON, LARGE ENOUGH TO FURNISH THE CITY'S ENTIRE WATER SUPPLY.

this lake will forever put an end to the old vexed question of London's water supply. It is only necessary to sink a sufficient number of deep wells in order to obtain all the water necessary.

An artesian well has already been sunk to this lake at Clapham, near

fourth of a share in the New River Company is worth about \$20,000. The water companies have hitherto exerted tremendous influence through their shareholders in parliament, but the new democratic county council has put a wholesome fear into them. It

Now comes the announcement that an inexhaustible reservoir has been found but a hundred feet beneath London.

The county council will soon sink its wells, and there will be little expense in the undertaking.

### HE KNEW WHAT SHE MEANT.

But Her Sentiment Was Expressed in a Peculiar Manner.

"The 'Tales of the Town' man will perhaps find material for amusement in the following incident, which occurred three or four weeks ago," said a local professional man recently to a Cleveland Plain Dealer reporter. "An aged citizen, whose son I had previously defended against a criminal charge, came into the office and asked me again to look after the boy, who had been indicted for a penitentiary offense. I named the retainer for which I would be willing to undertake the defense. A week or so later he returned, accompanied by the boy's mother. 'We've not all the money ye wanted, sor,' said she, 'but O! have tin

dollars now and O'll give ye twelve more th' nixt pay and folve th' pay after, and so an. And we'd loike very much to have ye take th' case, for we've had you before and we don't want to be a-changin'.' I finally assented to this arrangement and she handed me a wad of crumpled bills, saying: 'Well, here it is, sor, and we know ye'll do what's right fer th' boy, an' we're better satisfied wid givin' you tin dollars, sor, than another man a hundred.'"

She had rejected him. "And is this the end?" he sadly inquired. "It is," answered the literary maiden; "and there will be no sequel, either!"—Puck. God plans His own work.

"Too late!" he cried, and pressed the fatal potion to her lips.

It was in this hour that the woman's lofty spirit revealed itself.

"I'd rather be too late than not late enough, I tell you those!" she remarked, for in her happier days she had known what it was to wear the sweetest hat in the congregation.—Detroit Journal.

In Operation. "That motor you are interested in never worked, did it?" "Of course it worked," was the indignant reply. "It never pulled any cars or moved any machinery, but it made money for its owners, and that's more than most inventions do."—Washington Star.

### A WOMAN'S THEATER HAT BOX.

Clever Girl Designs a Good Thing for Her Sex.

With the law in some places and a great public indignation in others about ladies' hats in theaters and churches has come a hardship about which everyone has worried, and yet a remedy has not even been thought about until a Miss Rose Ottenheimer, a young Californian by adoption, with a turn for mechanics, planned a clever device which is now covered by a patent. It has the virtue of simplicity, and is easy of application. It is to be made of metal, and will, when opened, be a box under the seat. Miss Ottenheimer has not left any possible objections uncovered. When the chair is folded up the magic box adds but an inch in the thickness of the seat. It is so arranged with a simple spring that the user can open the receptacle, the lady or gentleman can place his or her hat within and the seat can be dropped without in the least disturbing the contents of the box. A spring will lift the seat proper, and the hat may be put in from the top. This patent is a sort of practical application of a jack-in-the-box. At first Miss Ottenheimer had the metal sides fold in as many tucks as an accordion, but in her latest model they fold in two. The lower part of the box is not entirely closed, and in this way it may be kept thoroughly dusted and clean without difficulty. The patentee has already made application for a consideration of her patent by the Pullman company, as she contends that the need is as great on the cars for a place to put a hat or a wrap as in any theater. In the eastern churches, where ladies are asked to remove their hats, and where the sittings are in pews and not in opera chairs, she says she can arrange for the use of the box.

Dr. Humphrey of Galesburg: If you will just tell us how to avoid the late frosts we will be all right in this part of the state.

Mr. Hartwell: Mr. Gregg of Minnesota, said he put as high as three feet of straw between his rows, and planted his berries six feet apart. He said if farmers would do that, they could cover every time there was danger of a frost.

Mr. Barnard: I have mulched my berries deeply and I find it makes them later in starting in the spring, consequently they would pass by an early frost. If a frost should come unseasonably, it might not work in every case.

Mr. Corbis: The gentleman was inquiring about varieties to fertilize. In my experience Beder Wood is one of the best we have for the Crescent Seedling and for the Warfield. The Beder Wood is a light berry and does not stand as well for market, but it is a good berry and a splendid fertilizer.

Mr. Hoxie: In the matter of mulching, my observation has been that sometimes it is a damage; if the spring comes on with a few warm days, the hot sun will thaw the ground and they will start early, and it is an actual damage. Instead of that, in locations exposed to frost, select a north slope instead of a southern exposure.

Mr. Herrick: There is the question of what mulch to use. Some kinds of mulching will kill your plants in the field if put on too heavily, for instance straw is put on too heavily, or leaves, and the snows pack it down.

Mr. Hartwell: The danger is in excluding the air. If you put it on too deep and it gathers a great quantity of ice, you are going to ruin the field.

Dr. Humphrey: One year I destroyed my field by covering it with stuff from the hemp factory.

Mr. Friend of Nekoma: In regard to mulching strawberries, we farmers have no other kind of straw than oat straw, and that is the thing we must use in mulching our berries because it is the thing we have. You don't need to put it on very thick, just enough to shade the berries.

Mr. Ingalls: I think with a very light mulch, the ground will freeze deeper and make the berries really later.

Mr. Morgan: I want to endorse what this gentleman has said about mulching strawberries. My plan has been to mulch them lightly, just enough to cover them lightly and let them freeze, let the ground freeze and then put on the oat straw.

Mr. Woodard: Speaking of varieties, I don't so much matter what a man is in the way of varieties as it is for every grower to get a variety that is suited to his ground and climate, even if he has to test them for several years. One man here said the Warfield was his principal berry. I got the Warfield out it has been very moderate with me. My ground was too dry, but other varieties do better. If I had put all I had into Warfields at Mesrengo, I would have lost much.

### FARM AND GARDEN.

(Condensed from Farmers Review Horticultural Report.)

#### MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Discussion on Strawberries. (Condensed from Farmers Review Horticultural Report of the Northern Illinois Horticultural meeting.)

Mr. Hoxie (secretary of the State Horticultural society of Wisconsin), I want to help Mr. Hartley out on what some of you may think, perhaps, a big statement (8,000 quarts of strawberries from one acre), and at the same time I want to score one for Wisconsin. I find I have a little slip in my pocket concerning a crop harvested by Mr. Stickney of Wauwatosa, Wis. The ground measured ten square rods less than five acres. The fruit measured 1,700 bushels, and I think if you will figure that out you will find it almost 11,000 quarts. The commission man reported that on account of extra care in picking and handling this fruit had found the readiest sale and had brought from fifteen to twenty per cent higher prices than all others. This is a matter of actual measurement.

Mr. Barnard of Manteno: It might be well for Mr. Hoxie to state the variety of berries produced on that field.

Mr. Hoxie: I don't know as I could tell the varieties. This was in 1890, eight years ago.

Mr. Hartwell: It was almost sure to be the Crescent.

Mr. Soverhill of Tiskilwa: Speaking of varieties, we don't always know just how to arrange strawberries in order to get the right varieties together. Last year I had the finest strawberry bed I ever had. I sent down to Nauvoo and got three varieties, the best they had, Princeton Chief and Bubach No. 1. I thought I had the right ones, but when they came to blossom I didn't have a fertilizer and I didn't have a crop.

Mr. Hartwell: The Bubach is all right if it isn't tricky. Just when you think you have it, it isn't there.

Mr. Soverhill: I had the Crescent; too.

Mr. Hartwell: My chief berry is the Warfield.

Q: What do you fertilize with?

Mr. Hartwell: The Splendid.

Mr. Bryant: There is a good deal in variety, but more in knowing how. I think Mr. Hartwell knows pretty nearly how to handle his plants.

Mr. Hoxie: I think this question of the right varieties to plant together to fertilize each other, is of the utmost importance, what two plants will produce the best results from pollenization and upon that hangs the loss and profit, very largely, of the strawberry grower.

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### Feetley on the Farm.

(Condensed from Farmers Review Horticultural Report.)

W. W. Noyes read a paper on poultry on the farm. In part he said: Select your breeding pen in February from your two and three-year-old hens. Never use pullets. The chicks from the old hens will be stronger than from the pullets. Get your male birds from some one that makes a business of raising blooded fowls. Do not keep a male with your laying hens. He is a useless expense and the hens are less liable to disease without him. Be sure and get rid of all your young cockerels before Christmas. It makes no difference what breeds you prefer, the methods of procedure are the same. If you produce fowls for market you must cater to the market. If the market demands a yellow-legged chicken you must provide it.

Eggs pay better than chickens for market, but to get eggs your fowls must have some egg-making materials. The best food I ever gave young chickens was cheese and made from sour skim milk. The best feed for laying hens is wheat and sour milk. Most of the chickens raised on the farm are stunted in their early growth, largely due to not having enough water for drinking. In beginning the raising of poultry do as you would in going upstairs—begin at the bottom and go up one stair at a time. The demand for poultry products is far greater than the supply. Last year we imported more than 13,500,000 dozen eggs, at a cost of about \$2,000,000.

Q.—Is it a fact that the egg production of the farmers' hens is less than formerly, and if so, to what do you attribute it?

A.—I have heard some people say that, but I do not know that it is true. If it is true I must attribute it to two things. In the early days the farmers used to carry through the winter the business hens, but now they sell them off and carry over the young chickens that do not lay. The second reason is that the farmers are overbreeding for size and feather. I think that if the farmers would go back to first principles and breed for business hens they would have better success.

Q.—Have you ever figured out the cost of producing a pound of poultry with different feeds?

A.—That has been figured so many times and in so many ways that I do not try to do it, and the same is true of the cost of producing a dozen eggs.

Q.—What amount of skill is necessary to make a success of raising poultry on the farm? Does it require more skill than it does to handle the dairy or swine business?

A.—The poultry business, like every other business, must be learned if one is going into it with hopes of success.

Q.—Do you use artificial heat in your poultry house?

A.—No, sir.

A Farmer.—I live out here two, and a half miles from town, and am engaged in the dairy business. My wife is in the poultry business. She takes care of about 50 to 60 hens, and every morning in winter time she has a warm breakfast for the chickens. She cooks sugar beets for them and generally puts in some seasoning. At this time we have only about 45 hens and we are getting from one to two dozen eggs per day. Our eggs are carried into town every day and sold with the milk, and we are unable to supply the demand at 25 cents per dozen.

F. M. Munger read a paper on the same subject. In part he said: There are a few simple rules which, if followed, would add much to the income of the farmer. Have a good permanent house for the poultry apart from any other building. Have this building so clean and sweet that it can be visited at any time, and you can stay for any length of time without feeling that you must go outside to get fresh air. Keep the hens dry and clean. Wet hens will not lay eggs, neither will cold ones. Cold houses will mean the stopping of the egg supply in cold weather. All fowls need exercise, but this is especially true of laying hens. A scratching shed should also be provided. A house 10x12 feet should not be expected to accommodate more than twenty-five hens. The scratching shed should be bedded with straw and hay and the fowls kept at work. Be sure they have a balanced ration, as eggs cannot be produced unless the proper food be provided. I try to feed my breeding stock only such food as will keep them in good healthy condition. This gives good healthy flocks, and such flocks will do well even though from weak parents.

If I were working to produce eggs for market I would use cut bone every day. Another important item, when the fowls do not have a wide range, is to give them chopped clover hay. Some green food is needed every day. Chickens are like humans, in that they like a change of food, though what is good for the production of eggs is not good for the fattening of fowls; when you want to accomplish the latter work is the proper ration. Hens need much water, for the egg contains about as much water as the same bulk of milk.

Do not mix the breeds, for a mixed flock for the farmer is a delusion and a snare. Little or no inbreeding should be practiced. There are several ways to get good thoroughbred fowls. The best way is to get, say one male, and from four to six females. Raise the chickens from them, and the start will have been obtained. Sell off your common stock and use pure-bred males each year.

A cow that calves in the early fall while on grass, is in the best condition to make a high yield when fresh. Good feed and care through the winter will maintain a good yield, and when the cow is turned to pasture in the early spring, a fresh flow will be started that will considerably increase the year's yield. Introduce new blood among the poultry once a year.